Amnsements and Meetings Co-Night.

BOOTH'S THEATRE-2 and 8 : "That Lass O' Lowrie's." BEOADWAY THEATRE—2 and 8: "Otto the German."
FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE—Booth—1:30: "The Hunch-back. 8: "The Merchant of Venice."
FARE THEATRE—2 and 8: "Comeay of Errors."
FARE THEATRE—2 and 8: "Comeay of Errors."
UNION SQUARE IMEATRE—1:30 and 8: Mother and 80n." WALLACK'S THEATRE-"Our Club."

ACADEMY OF DESIGN-Loan Exhibition.
GIBBONS ART GALLERY-Painting. "Christ."
GILMORE'S GARDEN-Barnum's Show. Day and Night.
NEW YORK AGRANCE - Day and Evenius.
ST. PATRICK'S CATHEDRAL-12 M. to 10 P. M.
STEINWAY HALL-Concert. Molienbauer.

AMUSEMENTS—3d Page—6th column.

BANKRUFT NOTICES—6th Page—4th columns.
BOAND AND ROOMS—3d Page—4th columns.
BOSINESS CHANCES—7th Page—6th column.
BUSINESS NOTICES—4th Page—1th column.
COAL AND WOOD—3d Page—6th column.
COAL AND WOOD—3d Page—6th column.
COUNTRY BOAND—3d Page—6th column.
DIVIDEND NOTICES—7th Page—5th column.
DIVIDEND NOTICES—7th Page—5th column.
EXCURSIONS—3d Page—5th sind 6th columns.
EXCURSIONS—3d Page—5th column.
HELE WANTED—3d Page—4th column.
HOUSES AND FARMS WANTED—6th Page—5th column.
INSTRUCTION—6th Page—5th column.
INSTRUCTION—6th Page—5th column.
INSTRUCTION—6th Page—3d and 3d columns.
LAW SCHOOLS—6th Page—3d and 3d columns. ICE URAM—3d Page—2d and 3d columns.
LAW SCHOOLS—6th Page—3d columns.
LECTURES AND MERTINGS—3d Page—5th column.
LEGAL NOTICES—3d Page—5th column.
LOST AND FOUND—3d Page—5th column.
LOST AND FOUND—3d Page—5th column.
MARBLE AND SLATE MANTELS—3d Page—4th column.
MARBLE AND SLATE MANTELS—3d Page—6th column.
MISCELLANEOUS—8th Page—5th and 6th columns.
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS—3d Page—6th columns.
NEW PUBLICATIONS—6th Page—6th columns.
REAL E-TATE FOR SALE—CITY—6th Page—6th column:
BROOKLYN—6th Page—6th column: OUNTRY—6th Page—6th column: TO ENCRONS—6th Page—5th and
6th columns; TO ENCRONS—6th Page—6th column.
SILVATIONS WARTS—1D MALES—3d Page—4th column:
FYMALES—3d tage—4th ounc.
BTEAMBOAT AND KAILROADS—6th Page—3th and 4th columns.

STEAMERS, OCEAN-6th Page-5th column. Teachers-6th Page-3d column.

Phanksgiving-3d Page-3d column.

Thanksgiving-3d Page-3d column.

Thy-6th Page-5th column.

## Business Konces.

A COUGH, a cold or boarseness, instantly re-"Vroom & Fowler's" Military Shaving Soap.

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## New-Dork Daily Tribune.

FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELEY.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1878. THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

Foreign.-The safety of Captain Schwensen, of the steamer Pommerania, is confirmed; he is at Rotterdam; all but two of the survivors who were at Dover have left that city. === The Marquis of Lorne and the Princess Louise left Halifax yes-

terday for Montreal. - The British troops have

occupied the Koorum Fort in Afghanistan. - A

fresh massacre has taken place in New-Caledonia. DOMESTIC .- The Supervising Architect, Mr. Hill, was arrested at Washington yesterday, under the Chicago indictment : other arrests were also made ; bail was fixed at \$5,000 and was promptly given. === Commissioner Raum opposes any reduction of the tobacco tax, in his annual report. === The estimates of the Government for 1880 are based on the appropriations at the last session of Congress. - William J. Moses has been appointed Warden of Auburn Prison, Several Government reports are summarized in The TRIBUNE to-day.

CITY AND SUBURBAN .- Dispatches received at the company's office showed that the lost and missing by the Pommerania disaster numbered forty-two persons. === William E. Dodge and others testified in the Vanderbilt will case, which was adjourned until February. = Western Union officers believed that Judge Blatchford would not restrain the use of ad wires \_\_\_\_ General Di Cesuola lecfured on Greek and Roman art. = Surrogate Dailey, of Brooklyn, denied the statements of Martin Taylor in regard to baliot-box frauds. ==== There was the customary attendance at the Murphy meetings. - Thanksgiving Day will be observed as usual. = A Congregational Council is to Church is not asked. = Gold 100316, 10014. 100318. Gold value of the legal-tender dollar at the close, 99710 cents. Gold value of the silver dollar (41212 grains) 85.55 cents. Stocks generally dull but irregular. and closing unsettled.

THE WEATHER.-TRIBUNE local observations indicate cooler and clearing weather, with chances of rain early in the day. Thermometer yesterday, 390, 460, 550.

General Di Cesnola's last lecture, which was delivered last evening and will be found reported elsewhere, closes a very instructive series of discourses upon a subject which is far from being as well understood as it should be in a city fortunate enough to own the Di Cesnola collection. These lectures will, no doubt, do much toward arousing a more general interest in this great collection, which is fully appreciated by many, but ought to be well understood by a larger numher of our people.

THE TRIBUNE Extra No. 46, containing the full report of the Prophetic Conference held in this ci 7 at the close of October, has proved a singular success. We anticipated for so large and serious a piece of scriptural exegesis a quite moderate sale, say from three to five thousand. On the contrary, successive editions have been rapidly called for, until the Extra has already reached a circulation of over 20,000, and large orders still continue. In answer to many earnest appeals from those who wish the same matter in more permanent form, we have reproduced this Extra in a handsome octavo volume of 120 pages, printed in good type. In paper covers this will be sent to any address, postpaid, on receipt of 25 cents. The usual

discount to the trade. \* The rumor concerning an important change to be made in the Wardenship of Auburn Prison, for Tilden reasons, is confirmed with unexpected promptness. Mr. Welles, whose retirement, according to some Democratic papers, was voluntary, has been removed, and William J. Moses, of the Democratic State Committee, whose transformation from an anti-Tilden to a Tilden man, between the time of the Democratic State Convention and the meeting of the State Committee, was almost as sudden as the conversion of Saul, has been appointed to the vacant place. Mr. Moses has never shown the slightest qualification for such a position, and his appointment is obviously a partisan act. It is greatly to be regretted that Mr. Pilsbury should tarnish in this way the splendid record he has made in reducing, almost to zero, the huge deficiencies of the prisons.

Later details reduce somewhat the first figures of the loss of life by the sinking of

gers certainly known to be lost is placed at eighteen. Among these are Mrs. Clymer, sister of the Hon. Hiester Clymer, and two of her children. One of them, her son, was so brave that he cast off the line holding one of the boats, believing that his family had taken refuge in it, and seeing that there was no room left for him. Of the loss of Mr. Lücke, also, with his family, there seems no doubt. The number of the missing is placed at twenty-four, and it is believed that some of them may have neglected to report themselves, though safe. While its is not likely that these constitute any large proportion of the missing, the discovery of two or three such cases would bring the number of the lost below 40. This is a sad total in itself, but it is less terrible than the figure that was first reported .- The estimate in England, however, remains above

TWO RINDS OF THANKSGIVING.

If we are to keep this yearly festival of Thanksgiving solely for the material reasons on which it was based at first, there is really no need of any sermons from press and pulpit this morning. There are few men who, when they sit down to their turkey and plumpudding to-day, with a plethoric pocket, heavy bank account and no doctor's bill to pay, will be so nearly akin to the brutes as to refuse to recognize in some way the Hand which hath poured out these blessings upon them. Even the grim Puritans, who took life as discipline, when they found, in that first golden Indian Summer, their barns full, their cabins dry for the Winter, and the redskips securely out of sight, did not wait for the Reverend Mr. Higginson to stir their gloomy souls to gratitude, but broke forth into a hearty hymn of praise, the echoes of which we hear to-day.

THE TRIBUNE need not, therefore, carry a word of exhortation into the myriads of unbroken households and happy homes into which it comes this morning. Not many of these, we believe, will be so dull as to make of the day a feast wholly for the stomach instead of for the soul. Sunshine, health, love and laughter, surely as these make glad our hearths and hearts to-day, it will be easy to feel the touch of the loving Father through them, and still easier to believe that the Hand which has always been kind to us will never be unkind. It is easy, too, for any of us (particularly if our own affairs are in comfortable case), to see that any disaster which may have fallen on our neighbors is primarily their own fault. If they have no Thanksgiving dinner, it is because they would not work for it; if they have lost their fortune, we can see where they have been extravagant; if their children have died, their drainage or diet was neglected. "The misfortunes of our friend," says Rochefoucauld, "are a judgment for his "sius, but our own are discipline for our "virtues."

There is usually a general summing up of the events of the year in most families today, and a good deal of that sort of reasoning will go on in them. But the man who suffers-to whom the hymns of praise in the churches as he passes by will seem a bitter mockery-he is not so clear-sighted. With his empty purse, or his hungry children about him, or his dead yonder still and cold, he is not likely to lay the blame on his own laziness, or propensity to gamble in stocks, or failure to put traps in a drainpipe. He flings his misery straight up into God's face. "What have I done," he cries with Job, "that Thon settest Thyself against 'me?" He can look back to the petty troubles of his youth and see clearly enough their memings and uses; he laughs now at the disciplines, the burts, the hard pulls by which he was guided and dragged up to manhood; but these great miseries now seem to him a very different matter: it is blind Fate that is at work with him now-no divine, omniscient Friend. No Thanksgiving for him! Let THE TRIBUNE remind such a reader how small a space Thanksgiving Day, o day, even the blackest and hardest, holds in the great sweep of his life. Some time, grown into a more adult life than this, he will look back calmly on these burts and penalties, and see, as God does now, why he had need of be held in Brooklyn, to which Plymouth these things. Perhaps in that other life they hold Thanksgiving with us now, not for the crops and full purse and big dinner which have fed the body, but for the circumstances which have helped the Man upward. The plague which has made the year terrible to us, may yonder be reckoned the happy chance to lift so many souls to a wider life, and to show the heroism and generosity in those who were left behind. Our very dead that are now for us but clods of cold, marred, decaying flesh under the November rains, are strong and alive vonder. How can we know the work, the heroic deeds set now for them to do? Even the faint memory of the words which they spoke here is yet at work in the world. Shall we not even over the grave give thanks to-day not only for food for the body but for food for the soul, as do they who have gone before?

ANOTHER "CLEAR AND CONVINCING QUI-

It must have been the day after Senator Gordon, of Georgia, gave "a clear and convincing quietus to the vicious comments from the irreconcilable journals of the 'Northern Press" upon his connection with the eigher dispatches, that John Oglethorpe Stiggins was brought up in an interior county in that State for stealing a sorrel horse, which was found in his possession. The horse was the property of an irreconcilable Radical who, as a matter of fact-when the circumstances are considered that he had no business to settle in the State in the first place, and that he supported a party which had oppressed the South without mercyhad no right to have any kind of a horse, and especially a sorrel horse. Stiggins had the sympathy of the better class of citizens, who maintained that the presence of any Radical in that neighborhood was very offensive, and especially of a Radical who owned a sorrel horse; and they said he had probably brought this charge against Stiggins to create bad blood and revive the slumbering animosities of the war. As a matter of form, however, Mr. Stiggins came before a magistrate for examination upon the charge, the citizens being determined that no pretext should be given for reviving the slumbering animosities of the war. The courtroom was crowded with influential citizens. friends of the accused, who distinctly said that the era of reconciliation and peace should not be disturbed by any irreconcilable Radical for one sorrel horse; not if they had to hang the Radical and kill the horse. "Having been arrested with this man's sor-

rel horse in your possession," said the Court, what have you to say ?" Then John Oglethorpe Stiggins, "with a directness and a sarthe Pommerania. The number of the passen- "casm peculiar to his methods," answered, with the chase after fugitive grocer's wagons, the Sierra Nevada, during the same period, ran up task is done, bids him lie down to sleep." Nobody

wave of the hand," Well, Judge, I really don't 'think it worth noticing at all." "But," said the Judge, "your friends would like to say that you had spoken upon the subject." 'Ob, well then," said Stiggins, "if that's the case, I'm perfectly willing to say that I 'never had any horse; and if I had, it 'was not a sorrel horse; and if it was 'a sorrel horse, it was one that I borrowed of a friend of mine in South Carolina "to attend a funeral with." " Mr. "Stiggins," said the Judge, "have you "seen any kind of a horse during the "past three weeks?" To which Stiggins made the following careful answer: "1 do ont recollect that I have seen any "kind of a horse during that time; but "if I have, it was thus one I speak "of that I borrowed in South Carolina. "In fact, Judge, I am quite certain that I 'haven't seen any horse, or if I have it was 'not a sorrel horse, or if a sorrel horse it was the South Carolina horse before re-" ferred to."

Then the Judge, stepping down from the bench and taking the accused by the hand, said: "John Oglethrope Stiggins, you have given, as the citizens of Georgia knew you 'could and would, a clear and convinc-"in queetus to the vicious comments of this irreconcilable Radical upon what " be pretended to consider the suspicious circumstance of your having his sorrel horse " in your possession. You are an honor "to this community and to the State "of Georgia. You are discharged." And atl the citizens applanded, and one leading citizen expressed the general feeling when, ejecting a half pint of tobacco juice to make room for the remark, he said with emotion, "It does seem too bad that the fraternal feeling which was springing up between the two sections should "by a prosecution for horse stealing. "I did hope, when I saw how the "North was contributing to the relief "of the yellow fever sufferers at the South, "and especially after the eloquent remarks that were made by several Southern states-"men on the subject, that there was a better "feeling toward us and we should be let alone. But they are victous and irreconcil able to the last degree. We shall be obliged to run this Radical out of the State."

They were considering that suggestion at last accounts. But Stiggins's defence was by over, imports of specie exceed exports enthusiastic general acclaim hailed as "a "clear and convincing quietus."

A CASE FOR INVESTIGATION.

The Stewart Mystery has entered upon a new phase. It was bad enough to feel that there was no rest in the grave, but to the disquieting revelation of the insecurity of even a triple coffin and a stone-covered vault is now added the discovery that the police cells will not hold anybody, and that the arrest of a distinguished criminat is equivalent to his final disappearance. It is a notorious fact that not only have the remains of the late A. T. Stewart been repeatedly recovered, but at least seventeen resurrectionists, three or four backmen, and numerous conspiring accomplices who occupy a high station in society, have been arrested for the theft. Several of them have made full confessions. Out of the large party concerned in the desecration of the tomb-a party so large that when they took possession of St. Mark's graveyard their march must shave sounded like the tramp of a regiment-only one is now at liberty. That one has been identified by means of an extensive collection of photographs, representing him at yarrous periods of his life and in various conditions of whisker. He cannot clude pursuit much longer, because the photographs have been shown to the Large Yellow Bloodhound, and that celebrated beast is now going for him. We say that these facts are notorious. It would, perhaps, be more correct to state that they have been repeatedly published by nearly all the daily papers of this city, with a stress of emphasis in the way of large type and black head-lines which ought to carry conviction to every receptive mind. And so far as we have observed, no announcement of the arrest of any of these numerous culprits has ever been retracted by the journals responsible for making it. Consequently the prisoners ought to be now in jail. Yet, strange to say, they cannot be tound in any place of detention known to the

This matter needs clearing up. What Judge Hilton may have dene with the bones is a trivial question by comparison with the inquiry what has Captain Byrnes done with the prisoners. They have not been liberated by any court. They are not in any discoverable jail. They must have been at one time in the hands of the police. We have been assured of their capture by newspapers which cannot tell a lie. Two or three journals have given the intelligence "on the highest possible authority," and have challenged mankind to contradict it. On the 20th of November The Evening Express ssued an extra, which was bawked by frantic newsboys in the streets uptown, announcing, upon authority which did not "admit of a question of veracity," the "recovery of the body," and the "capture of four of the 'thieves." As The Express has never withdrawn this announcement, its subsequent articles on the mystery going no further than the observation that "the police are still relicent," we are of course to infer that The Express adheres to it. And the attitude of The Express on this question is identical with that of most of the other papers. The inquiry what has become of the captives thus rises to the importance of a great public problem. Are there secret cells in the under-sub-basement of Police Headquarters where Superintendent Walting stows peculiar prisoners, out of the reach of lawyers, reporters, and writs of habeas corpus? Or have these men bribed the police to let them escape? We know from some of the newspapers which 'do not admit of a question of veracity," that about two weeks ago every one of the "ghouls" was followed day and night by a detective, ready to grab him by the collar whenever Judge Hilton said "strike"; but just as the "clews" were complete and the police ready to "close in," the criminals bribed the officers who "shadowed" them, and so got away It was a temporary disappointment only, for in the course of twenty-four hours the officers of instice and the detective reporters "closed in" on another set of "ghouls." Have these wretches also got away? Must we be forever recovering Stewart's body only to be told the next morning that it is more lost than ever; always closing in on the tobbers only to find when we open our hand that there is nothing

There has been a sudden halt in the bunt. The hue and cry is hushed. We shall miss our daily morning capter of startling discoveries. We shall miss the bunches of clews,

midnight expeditions on the Hackensack plank-road, the misty figure of the silent detective working up his case in Jersey stables and East Side boarding-houses. We shall miss the vivid narratives of The World's own Wilkie Collins, of whose description of the knotted willow-tree in St. Mark's graveya:d we may truly say that, whether we consider the subject matter or the mode of treatment, there is nothing anywhere like it. We shall miss the familiar figure of the breathless over-the-way reporter badgering police inspectors to the verge of idiocy, ringing at all the doors in the Eighteenth Ward to interview landladies and servant girls, and regularly stopping the press at 3 o'clock every morning to announce another discovery of the remains, another capture of ghouls, or another flitting of some mysterious lodger, accompanied by a leather trunk which emitted a villanous smell. Above all we shall miss, ah! we shall miss the Large Yellow Bloodhound. But all excitements must have their culmination and decline. The newspaper hunt is over; and unless the eminent practitioner of law and literature who erst supplied Mrs. Cunningham with a bogns baby can now furnish the journal of his choice with a supposititious corpse, we can think of no better work for the disappointed newspapers than to set about clearing up the mystery of their own sensations, and finding out what has become

of their own imprisoned ghouls. A FAVORABLE TRADE BALANCE. The United States is rapidly becoming a ereditor nation in the world's exchanges, Only a few years ago, it was estimated that this country owed fifteen hundred millions abroad, and was mereasing its debt on trade accounts two hundred millions yearly. Now the Government debt held abroad has been so reduced 'be disturbed in this ruthless manner that it is very difficult to get together in London the bonds desired when balances to this country are to be paid in bonds or coin; its corporate and other indebtedness to foreign countries has been greatly reduced; and the official returns of commerce for ten months ending October 31 show that we are paying foreign debt at the rate of over two bundred millions yearly. The balance of merchandise account in our favor is \$237,000,000 for ten months, the exports of merchandise reaching the enormous aggregate of \$599,000,000. Morein the month of October by \$2,096,807, and during the ten conths by \$2,416,261. It is not unreasonable, in view of the delay in moving the cotton crop from the Mississippi Valley, to presume that the exports for November and December will compare with imports equally well, and if so, the apparent trade balance for the year will reach about \$287,000,000.

This surprising change has been reached by the concurrent influence of several powerful causes. First among these must be ranked the vast progress in our industries, not merely in quantity of products, but in reduction of the cost of them. Free labor is better than slave labor, and therefore cheaper in the end; we produce more cotton with free labor than was ever grown under the slave system, and it can be sold at a lower rate with profit. Farming on a large scale, and by the aid of all the marvellous inventions of late years, has brought us not only larger crops of wheat than were ever grown in this country before, but at a cost of production so low that Western farmers make haste to sell, although prices are lower than they have been for about thirty years. Our manufactures, on the other hand, have been so greatly developed in the direction of economy of production that foreign goods have been in a large degree excluded from our markets by the superior excellence and cheapness of domestic products. With these concurring changes, it is natural that we buy less and sell more, and so extinguish rapidly the indebtedness accumulated in the years when we bought much and sold little.

Another important change has been the permanent transfer of enormous foreign capital to this country, since the abolition of slavery and the success of the Government in suppressing the rebellion. Capital is forced, by its very timidity, to seek a home in those nations where the character of the institutions and the demonstrated strength of the Government give a sense of security and permanence. The movement of capital hither has been greatly accelerated, however, by the prostration of business and consequent fall in prices which followed the panic. In thousands of cases foreign debt has been extinguished by the transfer of the ownership of property, and the capital borrowed during our speculative period for the development of mines and the building of cities and railroads has been permanently fixed here by the transfer of buildings in New-York, and squares in Chicago, and mines in Pennsylvania and the Pacific States, and railroads in every part of the country, to owners who were formerly foreigners, and of whom many still reside abroad. In proportion as their interests here become large and promising, the tendency increases to invest profits or dividends in this

country also. Within a very short time-if, indeed, that point has not now been reached-this country will cease to have any balance to pay abroad on account of interest. The yearly investments of foreign capital here will exceed the interest and profits due to foreign lenders or owners. Meanwhile, accumulation of wealth in this country will continue, as for many years it did in England, by reason of a yearly payment to our farmers and artisans for products in excess of foreign goods imported. In time accumulations of wealth by the industry and thrift of our people may become so great that, like Great Britain, we shall seek foreign investments for the surplus, but the resources of this country will require so large a sum for their full development that it will probably be long before capital can be employed more advantageously elsewhere.

The bonanza princes of San Francisco aave a quiet way of doing large things. A few days ago the capital stock of one of the leading silver mining companies was increased from \$10,000,000 in 100,000 shares to \$50,000,000 in 500,000 shares. This was seemingly a transaction of considerable magnitude, and yet there were only four stockholders and five newspaper reporters present: but those four stockholders represented mearly 90,000 shares. At the appointed hour hats were removed, and the proposal was made that the capital should be multiplied by five, and after a rambling conversation of fifteen minutes the time for issning the new stock was left to the discretion of the trustees. The four stockholders put on their hats and the five newspaper reporters went back to their offices with scarcely enough material for a quiet paragraph. Fifty millions, however, is not a very large idea for San Francisco. It measured the approximate advance in a few choice lines of stock a few months ago. Union Consolidated sold in June for \$3 50 per share, and in September for \$170;

from \$2 80 to \$200; and Mexican and Ophir each shot up from \$13 to \$100. The advance exceeded \$50,000,000, followed by a shrinkage of \$30,000,000 in the values of the leading mining stocks. More than one grocer's clerk invested his bank balance of \$300, and by rapid turns found himself worth \$100,000 within a few weeks; and San Francisco became a city of gamblers where even the servant-girls in the kitchens and the seamstresses in the garrets were crazed with excitement over mining shares. Yet while Bridget might have luck as well, as the grocer's clerk, the diamond drill, which is the greatest gambling tool ever made by man, worked and played into the hands of the bonanza owners. It was this tool that revealed a body of ore below the average depth of the Comstock, and dispelled the notion that the mines would be exbausted at that level. Whether a cross-cut is opened in Sierra Nevada at a level of 2,100 feet, or new operations are suspended prematurely in Consolidated Virginia, it is the diamond drill that tells the news and enables those who are the first to find it out to anticipate the merrow's fluctuations in the stock market. When stock gambling is conducted on so enormous a scale, four gentlemen can meet in a back office and add \$40,000,000 to the mining capital of the country without wasting more than fifteen minutes, even if the reporters are forced to make a scant paragraph of it. Whether the ladies are to lay hold on politics or

not, they have certainly taken up one branch of administration with remarkable success. The splendid results of the State Charities Aid Association are, for the most part, their work and their triumph, and many a poor fellow in a hospital ward who, weak as he is, could not be induced, on pain of amputation, to vote for a feminine Alderman, let us say, would gladly cast his ballet for the Florence Nightingale at his side as a Charity Commissioner. And now, to the credit again of the Association, because her zeal in its work afforded the opportunity and the suggestion, an ingenious lady of this city, widely known in social as well as in philanthropic circles, has successfully put her woman's wit to work to solve a problem that has long perplexed masculine professionals-the raising of patients for the dressing of wounds, and their transfer from cot to cot, or to the operating-room, without pain to the sick person, or the strain upon the nurses which is apt to occur where an extra hundred pounds of plaster of Paris are added to a heavy patient in a surgical case. By her invention, a simple frame is laid upon the cot, from one side of which to the other bands are slid painlessly under the patient by means of a long, thin blade or spear of wood, These being simply fastened to pegs on the frame, the latter is lifted with the patient by means of cords attached to the sides, at top, bottom and centre, depending from an upright frame-work on rubber easters, which is rolled over the cot. The cords pass over pulleys, and are all wound up evenly and simultaneously on a roller at the foot of the cot, by a crank which can be handled by a child. A ratchet prevents any possible fall or jerk of the patient as he is lifted, and an automatic brake protects him as he is lowered.. The whole framework can be rolled over another eot, or from ward to ward; or the patient can be raised for the dressing of a back wound only; or the frame serves as a stretcher in which he can be carried by hand. The simple device is likely to alleviate much suffering. The inventor has patented it, not with a view to charging any royalty for its use, but to prevent its manufacture by irresponsible persons, who might make it less strong than is needed and thus harminstead of help-perhaps a useful precaution in these days of sham.

There is always a disposition to blame the detectives in case of a failure to make an immediate capture of those guilty of any startling theft or revolting crime. The mjustice of this ought to be apparent to any reasoning person. The difficulties of detecting a crime of any magnitude are proportionately greater than those encountered in pursning petty thieves. In the first place, only the most skilful and daring burglars such a robbery as that of the Manhattan Bank. The proportions of the anticipated prize warrant them in making the most cantious and even expensive preparations. They have as much experience and ingenuity as the detectives, and greater incentive to steal than the others to recover, inasmuch as the reward is always less than the property stolen, and the thieves have a personal while the detectives have only a professional interest. Petty thieves act hastily and incautiously, and are more readily caught than great rogues. It is said that the theft of Mr. Stewart's body from as public a place as St. Mark's graveyard ought to have been an impossibility. There is no form of robbary so easy to commit. A graveyard even in a populous part of the city is not usually a favorite lounging place at 3 o'clock in the morn-It is never so brilliantly lighted that the ordinary patrol of the street could observe any one within its limits. A body, which at the time of death weighed only ninety pounds, could not have been difficult to handle when inclosed in a bag with disinfectants. It could be hidden in an ordinary trunk or box, and concealed in a bed-room without detection. And all this has been done in this instance without leaving any clew whatever for the detectives to work upon. The expert thieves left not one trace upon which the other experts could follow. It is always best to await results before condemning, particularly when those condemned are as faithful and successful officers as Inspector Murray and Captains Kealy and Me-Callagh have repeatedly shown themselves to be.

To those whose hearts are lacerated by terrible and sudden bereavement, a cold discussion of the causes of the Pommerania disaster, however proper and necessary, must be somewhat ungrateful. Nobody can compute how many hearts this event has filled with the profoundest grief, or into how many homes, humble or sumptuous, it has brought an abiding sorrow. To thousands who have crossed the ocean during the last few months without accident there will come a sense of gratitude for immunity from a fate which might have been theirs. Recalling as they will the scenes of a steamship, its arrangements and its daily life, without much assistance from the imagination they will appreciate the terrors of such a tragedy. The hour was that of midnight. Most of the passengers were quietly slumbering in their berths, until awakened by the rude shock and the cries of horror which it occasioned. There was panie; there was swift inquiry, and confused misunderstanding. Then the truth was known. Then came the hurrying in hot haste, the appeals for help, and a vain resistance to the approach of a death for which the boldest or the best prepared may well pray to be preserved. One thinks of the last meal eaten cheerfully together by the voyagers; of the evening spent in social converse; of anticipations of a speedy termination of the voyage; of the cheery goodnight uttered by hps which never again were to say good morning. Many a pitiful woman will say to-day, "Tais, might have been my fortune," and will wonder that to her and to her children, sailing only a little while ago from Liverpool to New-York, was accorded life rather than death. Those who have lost property by this foundering have our sympathy; but how much greater a proportion of it belongs of right to those to whose arms the tenderly expected will never come, and for whom, this side of the grave, there will be no reunion with the lest. Is it plagiarism, or not? This is a question which

it is sometimes difficult to answer; and charity is always ready to suggest that it may be no more than a coincidence. Here is a case which we leave to the good sense of the reader. Mr. Henry Mands ley concludes an article in the Fortnightly Review, on The Hallucinations of the Senses," as follows: "It should then be every man's steadfast aim, as a part of nature, to be so completely one with it in life, that when the summons comes to surrender his mortal part to absorption with it, he does so, not fearfully, as to an enemy who has vanquished him, but trustfully, as to a mother, who, when the day's

acquainted with Mr. Bryant's "Thanatopsis" can read this without being reminded of the conclusion of that poem: The innumerable caravan which moves
To that mysterious realm
Thou go not like quarry slave at night
Scourged to his dangeon, but sustained and soothed
By an unfaltering trust, approach the grave
Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch
Around him and lies down to pleasant dreams." Mr. Mandsley may never have read "Thanatopsis." The resemblance here may be entirely accidental; the result, possibly, of a dim recollection; but if so, we have here only another instance of the facility with which even an honest writer may unwittingly appropriate what really belongs to some. body else. Colonel William Tilden Pelton has wisely discon-

tipued his practice of spreading the middle section of his name in full upon his eards. Colonel Pelton's middle name has been in time past an extremely useful and ornamental portion of his signature, but never again will the Tildea part of Colonel Pelton's name invest him with any additional dignity or repute by reflection. On the contrary Colonel Pelton's middle name will be hable to do him sad disservice so long as he wears it. For it will continually remind him and remind other people of certain transactions in the year of grace 1876, which Colonel William Tilden Pelton and Colonel William Tilden Pelton's uncle would be pleased to have forgotten. For these reasons we hold that Colonel Pelton exercises sound judgment and discretion when he withholds as much of his middle name as possible from the broad sunlight of publicity. A small and unobtrusive T. is every way preferable to the complete Tilden, whether in print or in the bold, literary bureau hand which Colonel Pelton used to swing when he affixed his signature to telegrams and things in the day of his authority.

England, it is stated, is never without a mania or two. Those of the present year have been the Cyprus mania and the Cleopatra Needle mania, and lastly the mania for pretty women. Two or three notorious beauties" have been followed by the mob-the aristocratic mob-wherever they went, while common people have had to be contented with staring at their photographs in the shop windows, Portraits of Mrs. Langtry in the Royal Academy Exhibition this year were constantly the objects of admiring regard. It is quite the custom now for private ladies to permit their photographs with their names attached to be shown to the public. Everybody is collecting photographs of distinguished beauties. It is as if Lady Blessington's old Book of Beauty" had been issued, a new series, in penny numbers. Such is the pretty woman mania that the organ-granders now hire good looking English girls, dress them up in the Italian fashion, and send them round to charm money from the pockets of the British public. It is suggested that a handsome man mania may come next; but men, perhaps, may not be so willing to be put on exhibition.

There was a grievous sight in Philadelphia last Monday. John S. Morton was upon the stand to testify respecting the Market Street Railway defalcations. The ex-President of the Company told a pitiful story of his own weakness, of the overissue of stock to an enormous amount, of the miserably weak way in which he yielded to the importunities and bullying of John R. Nagle & Co. Mr. Morton is said to have answered in a mournful manner when he acknowledged his own guilt, but he mentioned the great sums raised by the fictitious stock as if they were small matters indeed. He has had a disastrous familiarity with large amounts of money which was not his own. He began by winking at an irregularity of the Treasurer of the Company, and he ended by being himself a self-convicted criminal, from whom only the plea of 'Guilty" was possible. There have been many sad losses of character in our time, but none sadder

A libel suit has just been brought in London to a lame conclusion. Mr. Ruskin, who, it is well-known has a way of speaking his mind plainly, criticised Mr. Whistler's pictures in the Grosvenor Gallery. Mr. Whistler, being naturally angry, brought an action for libel against Mr. Ruskin. Result: a verdict for the plaintiff, with one farthing damages. The Court also refused to certify costs. We know nothing specially of the merits of this case. It it is quite possible that Mr. Whistler may have been rather harshly treated; but he hardly selected the best course to set bi uself right with the public. Action for libel is a neroic remedy which should be resorted to only in extreme cases.

## POLITICAL NOTES.

Give thanks for THE TRIBUNE, Moses. Bless you, ephew Pelton takes his turkey among strangers.

There will be no hilarious festivities at No. 15 Cipher Alley to-day. The country gives thanks for grateful relief from a ruptured fraud cry.

Be generous, Mr. Tilden, and slip a Jrumstick from your bird into the Ark.

Let us all give thanks that the country was not "reformed" by the purchase of its highest office. Get your thanks all in this week, for Congress

meets on Monday, and you will have something else Perhaps Montgomery Blair would consent to see

the ticket for 1880 stand Tilden and Blair. The The buzzard dellar advocates say it would get along all right if it were only given " fair play."

Which is more important, to give the dollar or the people fair play? Senator Sargent is confident that Kearneyism will split the Democratic party of California sufficiently

at the next election to give the Republicans three of the four Congressmen. 'Rah for Kearney! the four Congressmen. There are signs of discouragement among the Democratic and assistant Democratic editors who under-

took to boost the retreating third term wave back again. They have discovered that the public doubts the sincerity of their motives. Congressman Foster puts it correctly when he tells a Washington Star reporter that the coming fight upon the National banks will be only a "windy one, not strong enough to accomplish any-thing." That is all it will be. The gale will be a light one, too, for there will be a limited supply of wind.

Congressman-elect Young, of Obio, has been talking with the President about the Southern political situation, and feels sure that the portion of the forthcoming message on that subject will exhibit backbone enough to satisfy all Republican demands. A burst of pious anger would do the Administration no end of good.

Ex-Governor Thayer, of Wyoming, says he has devoted a good deal of time to discovering the opinions of Western Republican politicians, and has become convinced that Grant is certain to be renominated in 1880. He finds that Grant is the first choice all through the West, the demand being for

strong government. The politician who hasn't an opinion about Presidential candidates hasu't been found yet. The country is full of men who are able to tell precisely who is going to be nominated. Senator Kirkwood, of Iowa, swells the chorus now by saving there are only four Republicans who have any prospects-trant, Conkling. Blains and Washburne. He thinks Grant is the strongest, but personally prefers Wash-

Governor Hampton is said to bave told a sympathizing friend lately that he had a hard time trying to restrain his party in 1876, but nothing like what he had this year. His friends say he tried to control the red-shirts, but could not. This sort of talk will answer no longer. He knows what the redshirts did, and if he doesn't approve of it, he has one shirts did, and if he doesn't approve of it, he has one way of showing his disapproval, and that is to refuse to accept office from their hands. If he consents to go to the United States Senate through the votes of a tissue-ballot Legislature, no amount of snivelling about what he tried to do and couldn't will save him from being considered the representative of bulldozing and ballot-box-stuffing.

Congressman Ellis, of Louisiana, is trying to cheer up the Democracy by remarking that with good platform and a good ticket he " sees no reason why they should not carry the entire South, with Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan and Wiscopsin, in 1880. There are lots of reasons, though, even if he can't see them. He thinks Thurman, Hancoel